

Sumitra

What shame is this I
must re-
move this refuse from my
father's
land and save my people.
Leave me
now, the King conies. (*Enters
the*
KING.) I am the mother of
my
people. I cannot bear their
cry. Save
thgxn, King.

Vikram

What do you want me to do
?

Sumitra

Turn those out from your
kingdom
who are oppressing the land.

Vikram

Do you know who they are f

Sumitra

Yes, I know.

Vikram

They are your own cousins.